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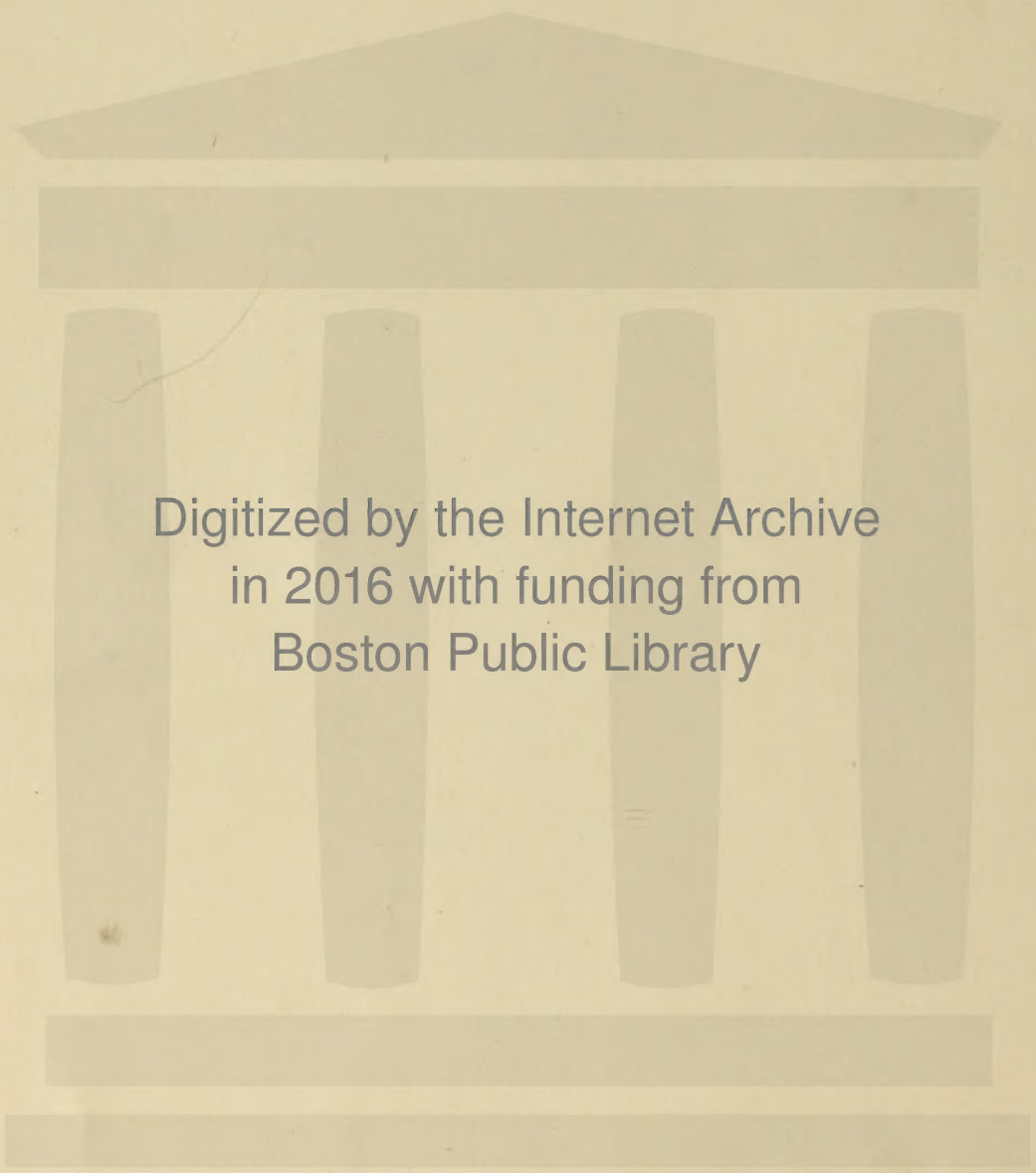

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73.314. J. D. W. Williams. [Songs] *8050.12
Apr. 17. 1866.

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(Over.)

J. D. N. Williams
April 14, 1866

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Oh! where do Faries hide their heads

altered from a French Air

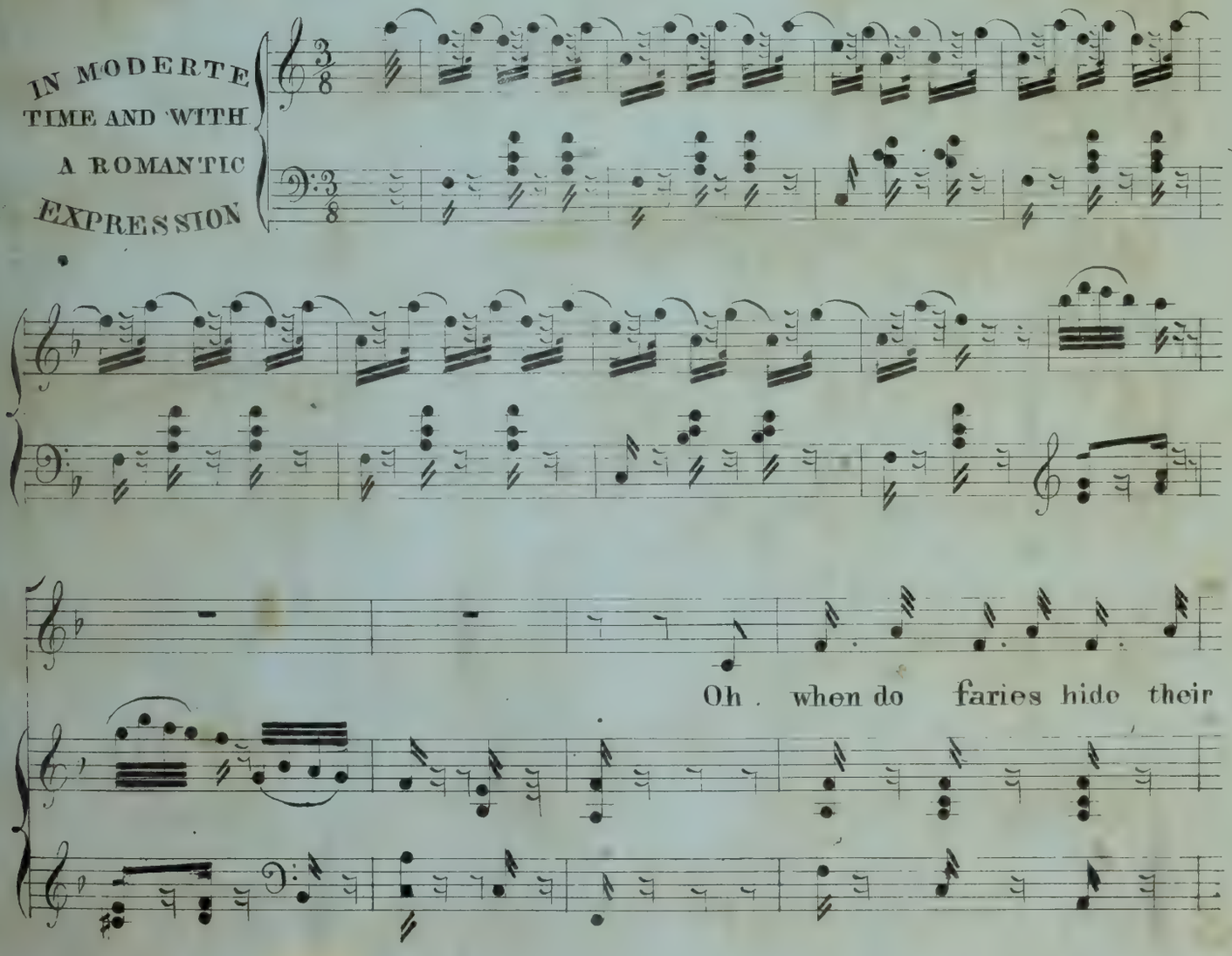
the Poetry by

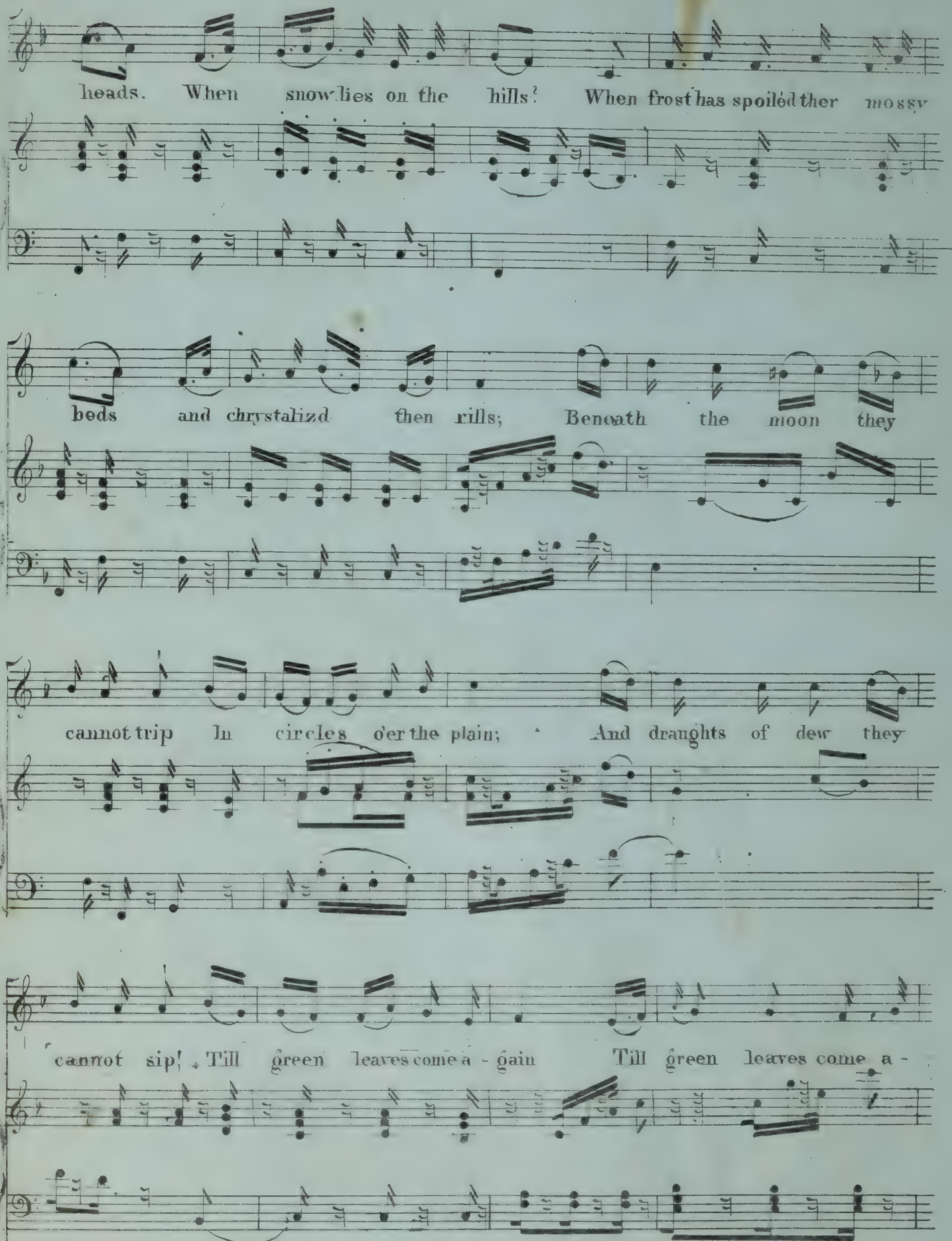
Thomas Bayly

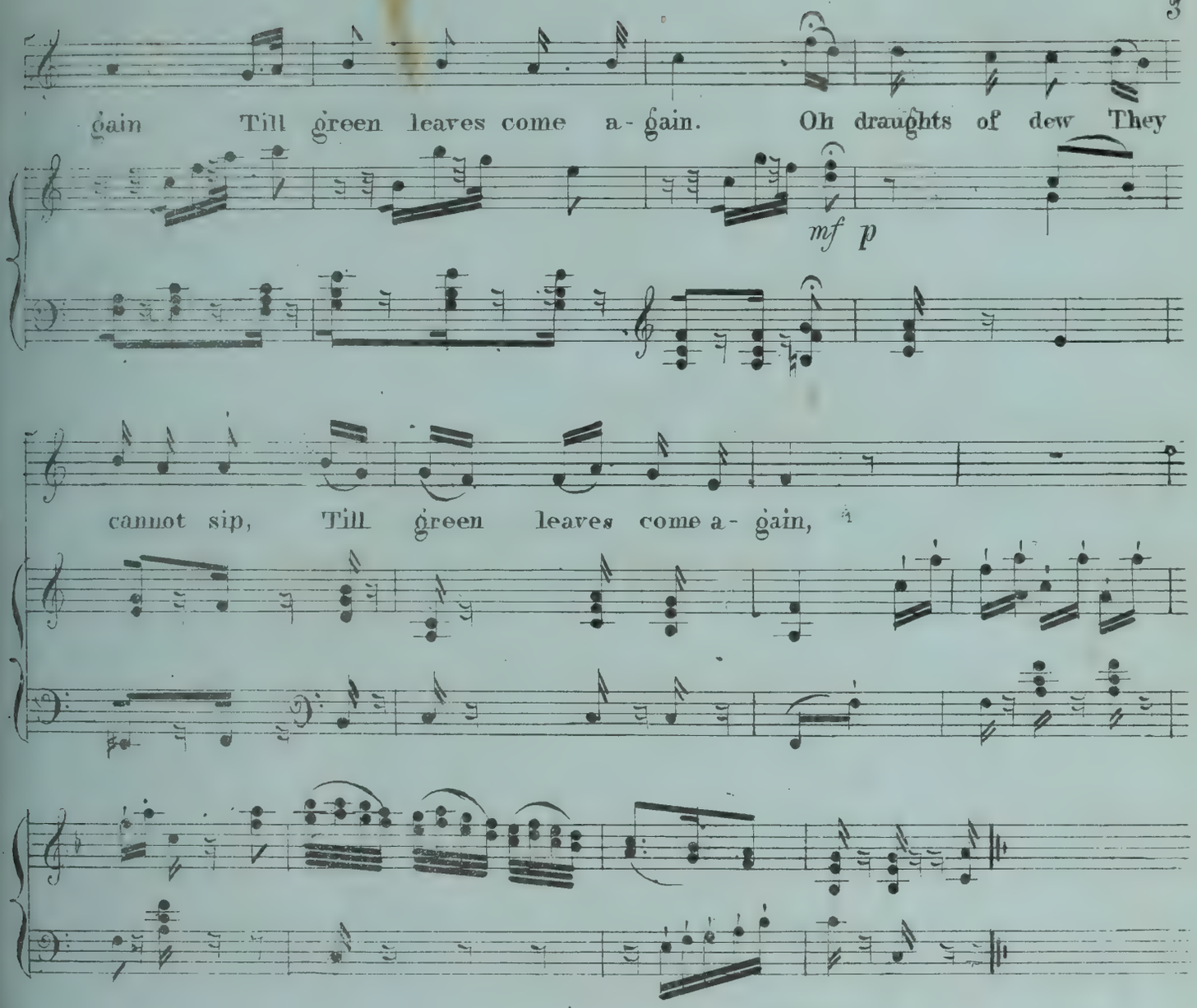
the Symphonies and accompaniment

by H. R. Bishop

New York, Published by E.S. Mesier, 28 Wall St.




heads. When snow lies on the hills? When frost has spoiled ther mossy
beds and chrystalizd then rills; Beneath the moon they
cannot trip In circles o'er the plain; And draughts of dew they
cannot sip! Till green leaves come a - gain Till green leaves come a -



1.

Perhaps in small blue diving bells, they plunge beneath the waves
Inhabiting the wreathed, shells that lie in coral caves.
Perhaps in red Vesuvius carousal they maintain.
And cheer their little spirits thus. Till green leaves come again
When green leaves &c. &c.

2.

When they return there will be mirth, and music in the air
And fairy rings upon the earth and mischief every where
The maids to keep the elves aloof, will bar the doors in vain.
No key hole will be fairy proof. When green leaves come again
When green leaves &c. &c.